



# How to survive a zombie apoaclypse



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## Chapter 1 by Story Wars

I felt like a rubber band, being stretched apart, ready to break.  
Half of me out the ground floor window, half of me inside the abandoned classroom.  
On one side, the zombies, and on the other my friends.

I screamed as my arms felt like they were going to be removed from their sockets any time soon.  
"Mel, grab her stomach!" yelled Mason as he pulled even tighter on my arms. Melissa obeyed without hesitating.

I growled and drips of sweat trickled down my forehead.

"Just go!" I groaned, wishing for the opposite.

"Of course not!" Jana yelled back, as she fired her gun at some of the opponents. I clenched my jaw at the unbearable pain coming from my left foot. I noticed one of them was biting it.

"Get it off!" I screeched, as I kicked again.

Jana shot it in the head without hesitation, giving me a second of leverage.

"Now!" Mason yelled, and all three of them pulled back as hard as they could.

We all fell to the floor in a big heap, me landing on the top like a cherry on a sundae.

But before I could think, Mason had me on his back and was running through our old high school corridors.

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